Concord Dec 26/40

My dear Miss Easton

I have delayed writing for sometime because I knew not whether we should be able to send any one with our things or not. I presume however some one from Concord will go. I shall be there one or two days I think, but hope to trouble any Boston friends. Poor Louisa Jones has met with a calamity indeed in the loss of sight of her only brother. He went out a week or two since to blow rocks, the powder unfortunately exploded and stone was blown into each eye entirely and hopelessly depriving him of sight from that moment. I hope the Dear will be as successful as usual the master mind will be missed exceedingly but I doubt not your ability will my much make up for her absence. I had a great mind to set down and write her a long letter full of the gratitude I feel for her truly arduous services in our cause, no one but myself knows the extent of them, because she always kept her labors concealed as much as possible. I concluded afterwards that such an exposition from me would amount to little, and her I determined of more consideration, her conscience is her best reward and all the wishes, so I believe Please present much love to your Sisters and

believe me

Yours Truly,

M M Brooks

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pd Ch. Boston 9.

Miss Ann M. Weston

Weymouth

Mass